

YEARS OF FAITHFUL SERVICE

"PAP" RAY WAS FOR FORTY-FIVE YEARS A RAILROAD ENGINEER.

He Has Retired and, Although About 70 Years Old, Is Hale and Hearty —Boston Man Who Has Been a Policeman Fifty Years.

"Pap" Ray, who has been in the service of the Baltimore & Ohio railroad since he ran his first engine into Chicago last February, will be one of the best foremen in the service of any other employer. He started as fireman, and one year later he was promoted, and since then he has advanced steadily.

In his railroad career of almost half a century, "Pap" has never been employed by another railroad. In Baltimore and Ohio, he has never been laid off or taken vacation. Only one time did Mr. Ray have to leave his job because of illness or health. This happened during the strike of 1902, and, as "Pap" expresses it, "it was good luck I got laid off." It enabled him to serve the forty-five years on the road.

He began his work at the age of sixteen, resumed his work, and as Friday marked the forty-fifth year so did it mark the end of his long career.

"Pap" was one of the first men to run an engine into Chicago over the Baltimore & Ohio tracks about 1867. At that time he came from Wheeling, W. Va., where he had governed an engine for many years.

"I remember well the time when General Thomas moved his men from over the Potomac River to Washington," says "Pap" in speaking of his past experiences. "That was in 1862, and during the month 602 engines were used to haul the supplies. There was enough to make a month of fifty-one day instead of the regulation thirty days. The men worked twelve hours a day, sleep four and not that much many times. We took our first training for soldiers in the summer of 1862 for the campaign. They were of the Sixteenth Ohio and the First Vi-

but one accident. It was in 1962, and caused by what is commonly known as a "lap o' der." It was between Fairmont and Martinsburg, in what is now West Virginia. As I was coming from Martinsburg, I was overtaken by a car from the north. We collided because the wrong orders had been given as to time and meeting place. It was pretty serious, too. One man was badly burned and several of the cars were destroyed. I leaped from the engine and fell into a river, without a scratch. That was the only serious incident of my career as an engineer. My experience has always been my greatest pleasure to me.



ABRAM RAY.

when I was ready to run my engine it was ready for me."

Abram Ray may be old in years, but he is young in looks and actions. He is energetic as a man of 25, and walks with a firm, quick step, which is far from usual for a man of his age.

FIFTY YEARS A POLICEMAN

John M. Penniman, of Boston, Completes a Half Century of Service.

John Moulton Penniman has just rounded out half a century of continuous service to the Boston Police Department.

Mr. Penniman began his service in 1864 when he was a young man of 26, noted for his strength and activity, and, now at the age of 75, he still has the build of an athlete. He is deep-chested and broad-shouldered, and erect as a young man of 25. His silvery beard and hair are close

Fifty years' experience with evidence has not diminished the old gentleman's faith in the good intent of mankind at large, and his face is as pleasant and his disposition as kindly as ever.

and when the court decided that the ship must be sent back to bondage, the whole police force was called out. Under the protection Sims was taken to Long wharf and placed upon the brig in waiting, amid a storm of hisses from the crowd which had gathered.

Three years later there was an outbreak at Charlestown state prison, and among others Penniman volunteered to go, and



that time, the excitement at Charlestown was intense. Warden Tenney and Deputy Warden Walker had been assassinated within a week by convicts De Catta and McGee. De Catta died in prison and McGee was hanged. Officer Penningman was present at that execution, and has been on duty at several others. He saw Warden

SHE FORGOT THE MRS.
Two Right Good Little Stories About
Maids and Maidens
Newcomer.

The story or a young woman who wound up her letter to a friend with: "S—I forgot to tell you I was married. Matched— says the London Telegraph. Kate— of Belfast recently consented to adopt the name of a gentleman friend, so they were married. The G. in Duval and the other day she made some purchases at the little shop she said: "You are

She had reached the sidewalk before recollected that she had given her maiden name. With admirable wit she stepped back and said to the clerk: "Oh, by way, send that package to Miss Kate's care of Mrs. —, Gresham hotel." And swept out of the store as if she had been married fifteen years.

From the Cleveland Leader.
Charley—"So you've decided to ask Dallington's father for her, have you? George, you have more courage than I give you credit for."
Fred—"Courage? Why, I think no man of facing that man to-day than I would be were not half as large as he is."
Charley—"I'm astonished."
Fred—"Now he's talking with a

NUMBER OF BOOKS